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THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

What easy times our fathers had, they lived a natural way. To earn a half a dollar then they had the whole long day. Some fourteen hours did they have this meagre sum to win. The whole long, blessed day to earn a half a dollar in.

How light their lot compared with ours; we have to sweat and spin. We who are granted but six hours to earn twelve dollars in. Two hundred dollars in a year was all they had to earn. But we must earn five thousand—will those old days ne'er return?

And they had twelve months to earn it, fourteen hours to the day. But we have to have vacations which steal half our time away. We've only six hours in the day and eight months in the year. In which to earn five thousand—ah, too great the strain, I fear.

They had so long to earn so little, but our hard life is such. That we have little time to work in order to earn much.

How rich our fathers were—in time—how prodigal and rash! What vast amounts of time they gave for small amounts of cash.

And how we sigh for those old days of moderate events. When one had fourteen hours in which to earn his fifty cents.

But now we work like galley slaves, and wreck and waste our powers. For fifty cents in sixty seconds, ah, what a life is ours!

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

GOOD HEALTH.

A Very Desirable, But Very Rare, Blessing.

Nature Intended That We Should Be Well and Strong—Why Many of Us Are Not So—A Lesson from the East.

It cannot be denied, we suppose, that health, next to godliness, is worthy of the first consideration. No one can be happy without health, and there are no circumstances whatever which can make one utterly miserable when his health is perfect.

A sound liver, a good, long-winded pair of lungs, and a free circulation of blood, are worth a great deal more to the happy possessor than bank stocks, government bonds and interests in blocks of brown stone.

If, as a writer of prominence asserts, spirituous liquors are the cause of nine-tenths of the murders committed, then it is safe to say that torpid livers and bad digestions are the cause of the remainder; for ill-health sours the disposition, and destroys the sweetest temper in the world.

As we live, and the world moves on, and our habits of observation have broader fields over which to roam, we become painfully aware of the fact that as a race Americans are physically degenerating.

Go where we may, we find everybody complaining of some ache or pain. Nobody is well. Everybody is taking medicine. Pill makers become millionaires in a few years; the man of bitters drives his four-in-hand and rears his family in a palace of brown stone.

Why is it? Is the air less pure and health-giving than it was in the days of our forefathers? Does the sun scorch out of the atmosphere the subtle principle of vitality, or the moon drop down material substances along with her rain of silver light? Does the earth send forth poisonous miasmas, and the clear rivers engender more deadly fogs and vapors than of old?

Many of our men, nearly all of our women, are "delicate." It is headache, or neuralgia, or dyspepsia, or indigestion, or weakness in the limbs, or back, and the least exertion wears, and labor of any kind is simply impossible. Now, all this is not as it should be. Nature intended that we should be well and strong, and able to endure the shaking and rude jostling of life, without being laid up in consequence.

And again we ask, why is it? Well, then, in the first place, we are afraid of the kind of labor known as manual. We work with our brains, and our wits, but we don't like to bring our hands to it.

From somewhere and somebody we have got the idea that manual labor is not so dignified as counting room and office drudgery, and men who might be good carpenters and masons are content to become poor lawyers and bookkeepers.

A hundred years ago our grandfathers and grandmothers were hale and hearty, and did not dream of such a thing as weak nerves and neuralgia.

The men laid the ax at the root of the forest oak, and cleared the smiling fields which now greet our eyes, and sowed the humble homes were our parents were born. They had no servants to help them—they struck the blows with their own strong arms, and at night they were weary enough to make their couches of straw seem to them soft as down.

The women attended to the frugal household affairs, and carded, spun and wove the cloth for the clothing of their families, and when this was done, they went into the fields and wielded the hoe and the rake, side by side with their husbands or brothers, and did not have the headache on account of it.

Our own grandmother, who was a delicately raised English girl, left her luxurious home at the age of sixteen, to become the bride of a Yankee sailor—all for love—and crossed the seas to this, then almost uncolonized, New England, and traveled with her husband, on horseback, more than a hundred

miles inland to a howling wilderness, inhabited only by bears and Indians, and forty miles from any white man's habitation.

Here she took up her life duties in a hut built of poles and roofed with bark. Here she reared to an honorable manhood seven sons, and to a virtuous womanhood four daughters, and having lived to see the desert around her blossom like the rose and the smoke of civilization rise from hundreds of firesides in the thriving village which had sprung up at their feet, passed quietly away at the age of ninety-seven, having never consulted the doctor or made friends with the medicine bottle—her last illness being also her first.

And this is no solitary instance. It was in those days the rule rather than the exception.

And why? Simply because our ancestors had none of the luxuries which now beset us on every hand. Their dwellings freely admitted heaven's pure air. There were no tight, gas-oppressed rooms to breed poisonous vapors of death and destruction. Spices and condiments were unknown. Seasonings for the appetite were among the things undreamed of. What did a stomach, which could take three "square meals" a day, want of anything to stimulate it to greater exertion?

Fashion was not thought of. High-heeled, narrow-soled shoes had not been discovered. Bustles, pads and other feminine folderols were not known.

Corsets and cosmetics were not sold in those regions. If one had inquired for them, the nearest approach which could have been made to supplying his wants would have been made in the shape of codfish and onions. Five or six yards of cloth would make a dress. It did not require thirty, as it now does, and there were no elastic garters and bands to stop circulation, and no lead hair-tyes to induce brain disease. If a man's hair turned gray, he wore it so, and thanked heaven for permitting him to live until he was gray-headed.

Confectionery, and pickles, and preserves did not find their way into these healthy homes. The quick "medicine" men were not born. Doctors lived so far away that a patient would die or get well before they could be got to see him.

People did not sit up all night and lie abed all day. There was no anxiety felt about the rise or fall of stocks. "Bulls" and "bears" did not exist, except those which roamed the forests in their own coats of hair.

There were no "corners" anywhere unless it might be the pleasant fire-side corners, where one could sit and see the twinkle of the stars out of the top of the broad-throated chimney.

Men and women dressed as comfort demanded. They feared God in the good old-fashioned way, and were profoundly ignorant of the perplexing imams of to-day.

They ate meat, vegetables and corn bread, and rye bannock; and panocakes were a luxury.

When they traveled they rode horseback or walked; and carriages were not needed nor thought of.

Well, says somebody, what would you have us do?

Shall we seek out a "lodge in some vast wilderness," and live on roots and herbs, and eschew civilization and its delights, in the hope of getting our lives in order?

By no means. The time for that is past. We cannot go back to the era of our grandfathers. But we can take a lesson from them.

We can eat plain food. We can avoid stimulants, shun intoxicating liquors and poisonous cosmetics. We can dress loosely and comfortably, and yet be in style; we can keep clean, and be temperate in all things; we can go to bed at reasonable hours and give the brain rest whenever it is demanded.

No matter if we do not leave a fortune behind us; it will be just as well for our children—probably a great deal better. It is not so much what we can do for ourselves as for those who are to come after us, in this work of health reformation. Let us make the next generation hardy men and women! Let us keep ourselves pure and clean in flesh and spirit, that nothing unclean may descend to our children, and let us bring up these children to have healthy bodies rather than overladen brains. Education is good—college education is to be desired; but a sound constitution is worth more to a man than a diploma from every university of learning under the sun.

Give the little ones air, exercise, sunshine, freedom from the restraint of fashion—give them the presence of home cheerfulness and home love, and heaven will give them the rest.—Kate Thorne, in N. Y. Weekly.

What Tennyson Owe to Rogers.

The Boston Commonwealth claims to have undoubted authority for the following story: On the death of Wadsworth the laureateship was offered to Samuel Rogers in an autograph note by Prince Albert. The venerable poet, then 87 years old, declined the offer after serious consideration, and, having been requested to name a person to fill the office, he recommended Tennyson. The prime minister replied that the government was "not acquainted" with Mr. Tennyson, and asked if Mr. Rogers were quite sure that there was nothing in his poetry which might be out of place in a poet laureate chosen by a woman. Mr. Rogers satisfied the government on this point, and Tennyson was appointed.

A POINTED RESUKE.

The Rustle Hits Back at the Humorously-Inclined Chief.

Functionaries in public offices in great cities, who do not always have work enough to keep them out of mischief, sometimes conspire to play a joke upon some person from the country who comes in on business; and it is cheerful to learn that occasionally they get more than they bargain for, as the common saying is, from these same "simple-minded" country people. During the recent excitement over dynamite explosions in Paris, when anarchists were causing disasters under the very noses of the police and many were escaping detection, a policeman one day found upon the street a pocketbook containing thirty thousand francs.

He took it to the central police office and gave it to his chief, who examined and made a note of its contents. A few minutes later a rich farmer from Normandy arrived at the office, and declared that he had lost a pocketbook containing thirty thousand francs. He described the contents of the pocketbook with so much detail that the superintendent of the office was satisfied that the pocketbook already in the office belonged to the farmer. This was indeed the case.

The superintendent, noting the countrified air of the applicant, resolved to amuse himself at his expense. Calling a clerk, who had overheard the conversation, he said to him, impressively: "I give you just five minutes to go out upon the streets and find this man's pocketbook. If you do not come back with it in that time I shall discharge you."

The clerk saw through the joke, and pretended to be terrified. He pleaded for mercy with clasped hands, and put on such an air of dismay that the farmer interceded for him and begged the chief not to require an impossibility of the man.

But the chief was inexorable. He sent the clerk out whining and trembling.

At the end of three minutes the clerk rushed in, apparently out of breath, and threw down the pocketbook, which he had simply picked up in the next room.

For a moment the farmer was stupefied. Then he put the pocketbook in his pocket, and remarked, as he went out: "Well, well! If you fellows could find dynamites half as easily as you can pocketbooks it would be a great benefit to the public!"—Yonah's Companion.

QUAILS AND SNAKES.

Rather Dangerous Sport for Hunters That Are Not Wary.

A few days ago a Californian left the big backyard, near Anderson, for a quail hunt along the banks of the Sacramento river. Under a cover of brush he discovered a nice flock of birds, but when he raised his gun to have a shot they disappeared. He felt satisfied that there were quite a number under a particular bush, and he blazed away.

The noisy fluttering which followed told him the result, and he ran for his prize, and just as he was reaching out his hand to catch a wounded quail he was suddenly shocked to discover an enormous rattlesnake in the line of the bird. The man, although weighing nearly three hundred pounds, jumped backward six feet from the brush, and then gained his breath. He approached the birds again, with his gun cocked and ready for a sudden shot, and learned that the snake was dead. When he fired at the birds he killed the snake and six quail, although none of the birds or the serpent were in view. The snake had eight rattlers and a button and was three and a half feet in length.

HARD ON THE STOMACH.

Instances Showing Its Power with Starvation and Plenty.

The human stomach possesses most wonderful powers of adaptation to circumstances. When Lieut. Bligh and his eighteen men were cast off from the Bounty by the mutineers in an open boat they subsisted forty-one days on a daily allowance of one-twenty-fifth of a pound of blacut per man and a quarter of a pint of water. Dr. Tanner in 1880 fasted for forty days, subsisting, it is said, on water alone, and Suell and other fasting men have since excelled this.

Kaffirs, North American Indians, and the "fat boy" in "Pickwick" may well be quoted as fearful examples of voracity, but even their gastronomic feats are exceeded by the full-grown Equiman, who will eat daily twenty pounds of flesh and oil if he has a chance, while on the authority of Admiral Siricheff a Yakut of Siberia has been known to consume in twenty-four hours the hind-quarter of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat, and a quantity of melted butter for his drink.

California's Big Trees.

The vandal woodcutters in the California sequoia forests used to cut the trees at a distance of from a dozen to twenty feet above the ground in order to avoid the gnarled and knotted base. But it has lately been found that these stumps are as valuable as the straight wood. The gnarls present most beautiful figurings and the wood is sawn into thin sheets and used for interior decorations. Now, these stumps are being dug out, and soon not even a vestige will remain to show what was the appearance of some of the most majestic natural monuments of this wonderful continent.

WHY HE WAS CONFIDENT.

The Prisoner Kept His Strongest Evidence Till the End of the Trial.

It was a case of chicken stealing, and the prints of bare feet were found in the gravel around the henhouse.

The lawyer for the prosecution was one who, if he had been Napoleon Bonaparte, never would have crossed the Alps; he would simply have pulled them up by the roots and thrown them over the fence.

The prisoner was an unknown tramp, and lame at that.

"You say you don't know anything about this theft?" queried the lawyer, fiercely.

"That's what I swore to, sir," said the tramp, meekly.

"You were in the back yard of Slam-tipp's house about supper time?"

"Yes, sir."

"You know the location of the henhouse?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were seen on the road in front of the house some time after dark?"

"I was there, sir."

"You were in the yard after dark?"

"Yes, sir, and after supper also, sir," replied the prisoner, with a wan smile at his innocent little joke in such a place.

"And you were seen by the cook sitting on the doorstep with your shoe off?"

"Yes, sir; there was a pebble in it that was too big to get out of the same hole it got in at."

"Now, sir, I propose to prove that you made those tracks with your bare feet while you were stealing the chickens of the plaintiff."

"You can't do it, sir," said the prisoner, mildly but firmly.

"And why not, pray?" asked the lawyer, with the air of a conqueror.

"Because, sir, I've one wooden leg, sir."—Boston Globe.

FRENCH CIVIL MARRIAGE.

The Curious Ceremonies Which Prevail on Such Occasions.

While people dying at St. Denis, in France, are to be buried according to the mayor's ukase, those who desire to be married by "civil rights" have everything in their favor.

At a recent wedding in the town hall the salle des mariages was profusely decorated with plants and flowers.

After the mayor had tied the nuptial knot an orator especially engaged in Paris made an appropriate speech, and the "Wedding March" of Mendelssohn was played on a piano.

Some of the friends of the bride and bridegroom next sang the waltz from Gounod's "Roméo et Juliette," "Bole," by Henrlon; the "Romance of Maitre l'athelin," by Bazin; the "Marche aux Choux," of Chateau, and, finally, the duet from the "Ode Triomphale," of Auguste Holmea.

The engagement of the orator from Paris is a new departure at "civil weddings." The hint was apparently borrowed from the procedure followed at the funerals of obscure persons whose friends want to have a panegyric pronounced over them, as is customary in France at the graves of notable men.

Those desirous of retaining the services of a professional panegyrist usually find him in a wine tavern contiguous to the graveyard. He is known as the "Monsieur de Cimetiere," and has always on hand an assortment of orations to suit customers of every description. He only needs a few hints about the life and career of the defunct and then evolves from his imagination a biographical sketch so brilliant and eulogistic as to make the mourners and general auditors believe that in the deceased the world lost one of its greatest men.—Boston Herald.

The Vision of Birds.

Birds, as a rule, cannot focus their eyes on an object save at a considerable distance, and then only with difficulty. The reason for this singular fact is found in the position of the eyes in the head, one being placed on each side and looking directly outward, so that they cannot be brought to bear on one object save, perhaps, at a very long distance and directly in front. The truth of this statement may readily be demonstrated by anyone who has observed ordinary fowls turning their heads on one side when desirous of more closely examining some object which has attracted their attention. When excited by the presence of a strange object, chickens will often be noticed examining it, first with one eye, and then with the other, turning their heads for that purpose, thus showing that they cannot bring both eyes to bear upon it at once. The only exception to the general rule is found in the case of the owl, whose eyes are placed in front of the head, and are capable of being brought to a focus on an object at a very short distance in front.—Yankee Blade.

No Spinning in the Grecian Isles.

Describing marriage customs in Kiao, one of the most southern islands of Greece, E. M. Edmonds, in the Eastern and Western Review, says the parents upon both sides take upon themselves all the responsibilities of courtship and marriage. Courtship, as we understand it, is not in any way permitted to the betrothed couple. No moonlight walks or tete-a-tetes are allowed. Such a course would be deemed highly reprehensible, and all wooing, if there be any, must take place in the presence of the elders; but there is no great time for repining at these decrees of custom, for the marriage follows the offer as quickly as may be.

A DEMAND FOR DUMMY CARS.

Wishes to Which the Clerks in the Railway Postal Service Are Subjected.

The demand of the postal clerks that their mail cars be placed in a safer part of the train than next to the locomotive is very reasonable. I always get on a car near the center of a train, and although I have been in several accidents I have never been scratched. The unfortunate mail clerk, however, has not this opportunity of protecting himself, and, as the result, every time there is a head-end collision, or a locomotive jumps the track, the list of killed and injured is always headed by one or more mail clerks, if the train carried mail at all. It is, perhaps, impossible to make up trains invariably with baggage or express cars next the locomotive, and even if it were that would be only transferring a grievance from one class of employees to another, but, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, it would save companies money in the long run if they would run light but strong dummy cars next the engine, and let them bear the brunt of the shock when two trains try to occupy the same space at the same moment. The patent offices of this and other countries are full of models of rubber-protected and other cars designed for this purpose, and, although most of these are too complicated, costly and cumbersome to be used generally, some of them would answer the purpose well and not put the companies to unreasonable expense. Public opinion may one day become strong enough to compel their adoption for the purpose of saving life.

ORIENTAL RARITIES.

An Ancient Copy of Parts of Zacharia and Malachi on Papyrus Manuscript.

Among the rarities displayed to the recent congress of Orientalists in London, says the New York Evening Post, was a papyrus manuscript discovered a few months ago in Egypt, which is supposed by some authorities to be the oldest extant copy of parts of the Old Testament books of Zacharia and Malachi. The pages of papyrus when intact were about ten inches high and seven inches wide, each containing twenty-eight lines of writing, both sides of the sheet being used. The complete line contains from fourteen to seventeen letters. The sheets are bound together in the form of a book in a primitive though careful manner with cords and strips of old parchment.

The Greek of this document is written without intervals between the words, a custom observed both in old Greek and old Hebrew manuscripts. The papyrus is in fair preservation and is believed to date from the third or fourth century. Experts are inclined to the conclusion that the papyrus was copied from some excellent original of the Septuagint Bible, which was first translated about the year 300 B. C. for the use of the Hellenistic Jews in Egypt, who, having gradually forgotten the Hebrew tongue, had learned to speak Greek. The first summary examination has shown that it has several readings which surpass some of the other Septuagint texts in clearness of expression and simplicity of grammar.

SHORT SCISSORING.

Rum is made from the refuse of sugar.

The best comes from the West Indies. The South Sea Islanders make an intoxicating drink from corn and decayed fish.

At the royal mint at Stockholm a woman for years has been the engraver, or medallist.

THIRTEEN tons of postage stamps are said to have been sold in New York city last year.

COL. REEDLAND, of Mexico, will in a few days marry Miss Bosman, of Minnesota. The groom is seven feet two inches in height and the bride six feet eleven inches.

THE largest horse in the New York show was a Clydesdale stallion from Toronto, whose weight is 3,300 pounds. The smallest animal was a Shetland pony which weighs only 70 pounds.

A PIE served to Charles II. was made of sparrows, potatoes, eringoes, lettuce, chestnuts, oysters, citron, artichokes, eggs, lemons, barberries, pepper, nutmeg, cloves, mace, currants, sugar and wine.

CAPT. C. JAMES, of the Redditch (Eng.) Town Cycling club, died recently, and, in accordance with his last wish, his coffin was borne to the grave on four bicycles and attended by his friends riding on their wheels.

LINE OF FUN.

A MARKET report states that "cranberries are cornered." This is hardly the term to use. "Cranberries are jammed" would be more appropriate.—Philadelphia Times.

Bracon—"Now, Mr. Slimdlet, I would like to have your ideas of eternal punishment. Do you?" Slimdlet—"That's no trouble to give. It's a place where they don't serve pie with every meal."—Inter Ocean.

A COLLEGE graduate, who applied to an editor for a place on his paper, in stating his qualifications said that he had been the champion boxer of his class. "All right," said the editor, "I'll give you a situation to lick stamps."

"Is that your daughter at the piano in the music-room?" "Yes," replied the mother, proudly. "She's playing forte, isn't she?" "No, only one. You see, that Wagner's music, and I must say it always sounds like forty to me, too."—Washington Star.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 11, 1898.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

R. S. PARK—Merchants' Exchange.
L. F. FISHER—Merchants' Exchange.
W. M. KELLOGG—380 Pine Street.

THE TRUTH.

Gen. Weaver, is seemingly not pleased with the action of the Populist members of the Legislature in which they have had the balance of power, in assisting in the election of Democrats to the United States Senate. He said recently, in speaking of his party nationally:

"Nearly all our recruits have come from the Republican party, which is composed of the progressive element of the country. The Republican party came from the Whig party, and the people's party will come from the Republican party. For this reason I would rather see a Republican elected to the United States Senate than a Democrat."

The General need not flatter himself that the Republicans will flock to his party hereafter. They were fooled badly in the last campaign, and will not train under him or his party again. It was a side show of the Democratic party to draw votes from the Harrison ticket, and they succeeded, for had it not been for the third party Harrison would have been elected.

AN AMERICAN LINE.

The celebrated Inman line of steamers plying between New York and England, and whose steamers were known as the City of Paris, City of New York, City of Berlin and City of Chester, will no longer be known under that name, but will hereafter be known as the American Line, and the Paris, New York, Berlin and Chester, and the City of Chester, will be dropped. The first trip under the new arrangement will be made from New York to Southampton on the 25th, when the New York will leave the former port. The Cramps are building two steamers, of larger size than the above-mentioned, for this line, and plans are being made for three more. The line will also extend its business, and run a line to Antwerp. The new boats are to be substantially built and luxuriously furnished, and can be turned into cruisers at short notice if an emergency arises. This is one of the grand outgrowths of the Ocean subsidy law, which the Democrats want to repeal.

Assemblyman E. B. Price, of Butte county, dropped dead at the home of his brother-in-law in Sacramento on the morning of January 31st, from heart disease. He was proprietor and editor of the Oroville Mercury, and was a valuable member of the Assembly. He was a native of Alabama, and aged 37 years.

The President has sent into the Senate the name of Judge Howell E. Jackson, an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, vice Lamar, deceased. Jackson is from Tennessee, and was appointed by Cleveland U. S. District Judge for a Tennessee District.

Frank J. Moffitt, of the Oakland Times, has tendered his resignation to the Board of Forestry. He probably realized that it was a useless Board. A bill to abolish the Commission has passed the Assembly.

The Governor has appointed Judge Wm. F. Fitzgerald, Justice of the Supreme Court, vice Sharpstein, deceased. Fitzgerald is of the law firm of Bates & Fitzgerald, of San Francisco.

Our Legislature has passed resolutions in favor of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands, The Indiana, Tennessee and Pennsylvania Legislatures have passed similar resolutions.

Blaine was always rated as being worth several millions, but now that he has departed it seems his estate is valued at \$800,000.

The Supreme Court has, in a Los Angeles case, decided that a laborer who has a lien on property for work done cannot assign it to another to collect.

The Bakersfield Californian thinks the Legislature and smallpox in Sacramento at the same time are terrible afflictions for that city.

Ex-Mayor George H. Sanderson, of San Francisco, died at his home in that city on the 1st, of pneumonia. He was a Pioneer, and aged 68 years.

Frederick L. Castle, of the well-known firm of Castle Bros., of San Francisco, is dead.

The coast-defense vessel Monterey has been taken to Mare Island and turned over to the Government.

Wonder if the farmers on the other side of the mountains are growling at having too much rain!

Kelly Bros., a dry goods firm in San Francisco, have failed.

The California Oil Works, at Berkeley, are going to manufacture coconut oil.

BLAINE DEAD.

James G. Blaine, America's greatest citizen, quietly passed away at his home in Washington on Friday morning, January 31st. No death has occurred in very many years that has caused so universal regret throughout the country as that of this distinguished American. Since Clay and Lincoln's time no man has had such a hold on the affections of those who believed in true Americanism as had James G. Blaine. He was an American in every sense of the word, and no man in the United States has been more cordially hated than Blaine was in England, and that shows that he was a true American. He was a second Henry Clay in his Americanism, and in the affections of his party, and like Henry Clay was too honest in his sentiments to ever be able to reach the Presidency, which both had aspired to, and would have reached had they been inclined to do that which their exalted characters would not permit. The Nation mourns its great loss, and the friends of American institutions throughout the world will regret the departure of this great American. Blaine was a second Henry Clay. Where shall we look for a second Blaine? The funeral of the lamented Statesman took place on the 30th ult., and was an impressive demonstration. All business was suspended in Washington, and the funeral was attended by all the prominent men of the country, from the President and Cabinet down.

BLAINE'S LAST MOMENTS.

On account of the storm blocking up the Bodie road, and the sending of the Bridgeport mails of Jan. 25, 26, 27, 28, and 29th, back to Fletcher's, where no connection was made for this place, Bridgeport was without a mail until Tuesday morning, when we received San Francisco papers of Jan. 30, 31, Feb. 1st and 2d, and the New York Press of Jan. 27, 28, and 29th, and from the 28th we clip the following account of the death of the great Blaine, the first we have received:

James Gillespie Blaine died at 11 o'clock on the morning of the 27th of January. The immediate cause of death was exhaustion. The disease which brought about his end was a chronic affection of the kidneys, complicated with resulting ailments.

Death came without pain. Mr. Blaine was conscious to the last. About his bedside at the moment of dissolution were Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. Damrosch, Miss Hattie Blaine, Mr. James G. Blaine, Jr., his sister-in-law, Miss Abigail Dodge, the physicians, Drs. Hyatt and Johnston, and the nurses.

Mr. Blaine uttered no last words. His passing away, however, while silent, was conscious, and was marked by a final scene which gave proof of his faith in God and heaven. The scene was one to which some great artist may at some future day give fitting expression. Surrounded by the members of his family and his faithful physicians, Mr. Blaine lay inert, helpless and still. He knew that death was at hand. All those about his bedside had put aside the last hope. The physicians had whispered the warning that the fluttering heart could beat for but a few moments more. The dying man's eyes seemed to be the only evidence of life remaining in the wasted frame. The power of speech was gone. The very shadow of death had cast its gray pallor upon the recumbent figure. But the eyes, staring with unnatural brilliancy, turned from one to another of those about the room, and at last fixed themselves as upon the countenance of his wife.

THE DYING MAN POINTS TO HEAVEN.

For a moment there was absolute silence. Then Mrs. Blaine, her eyes meeting the last, fixed gaze of her dying husband, leaned over the bedside and whispered the question: "James, do you know where Walker, Edmonds and Alice are?" There was immediate response. A new light flashed into the almost sightless eyes. A tremor ran through the wasted form. For two days the dying man had not moved of his own volition one of his limbs, but now the watchers' eager gaze met a surprising and beautiful reward. The right arm, after a second's struggle, rose from the bed cover. The white, almost pulseless hand, closed itself, with the long, bony index finger extended. It pointed to heaven, and the eyes gave the answer of his soul to the question of his wife. Thus, with hand outstretched to heaven, and with eyes fixed upon those of his wife, James G. Blaine passed away. Although the end had been recognized as inevitable for many weeks it came at last with startling suddenness. Mr. Blaine's physicians announced on Thursday night that he was weaker, but they did not expect immediate dissolution. His trained nurses detected symptoms of another collapse while the family were at the breakfast table. At 9 o'clock the physicians were hurriedly summoned, and soon after their arrival a warning was sent to the White House that Mr. Blaine's end was near. The President immediately telegraphed this information to all members of his Cabinet. In the meantime, the physician could do nothing more than watch the approach of death. The time for drugs had passed. The only office of his physicians was to watch and wait for the grim conqueror, and to make, if necessary, his victory painless. Fortunately Death came peacefully and without distress. It occurred almost exactly at 11 o'clock, and within three minutes after the announcement that the matchless Blaine was no more, had been flashed over all the civilized world.

Our mountain look as if there would be no scarcity of snow for all practical water purposes next Summer.

Condemned to Death Thrice.

Hans Nielsen, of Copenhagen, has had the probably unique experience of being sentenced to death three times, according to the London News. Each time the Danish law, or rather the indisposition of the authorities to proceed to extreme measures, that this notorious criminal has already been reprieved twice and relegated to prison for a long term. It was in prison that he committed his last offense, for he murdered one of his jailers. Nielsen began his career at the age of eight by setting fire to a farmhouse, and it is doubtful whether he has ever earned an honest penny in the whole course of his existence. He was formerly a resident of London.

Millions for Defense.

Since the war of 1870-71, twenty-two years, military expenditures of France have been fifteen milliards three hundred and sixty-eight millions of francs, or about \$3,800,000,000. This sum is exclusive of the five milliards paid to Germany as an indemnity, of the sum expended on the navy, and of the amount used in building strategic railroads and the payment of military pensions.

LEGAL.

Order to Show Cause on Application of Guardian for Order of Sale of Real Estate.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF MONO, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Charles, Edward, William, Ray and Daniel Schuman, Minors.

It appearing to this Court, from the petition this day presented and filed by M. J. Cody, the Guardian of the persons and Estates of Charles Schuman, William Schuman, Edward Schuman, Ray Schuman and Daniel Schuman, Minors, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to his said wards; that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said wards that such estate should be sold.

It is hereby Ordered, that the next of kin of said wards, and all persons interested in the said estate, appear before this Court on WEDNESDAY, the FIRST DAY OF MARCH, 1893, at Eleven o'clock A. M., at the Court room of this Court, at the Court House, at Bridgeport in said Mono County, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of said estate.

And it is further Ordered, that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks before the said day of hearing, in the "BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION," a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County. Dated January 24th, 1893.

W. H. WHIDEN, Judge of the Superior Court.

Indorsed: Superior Court, County of Mono State of California, in the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Charles Schuman et al. Minors. Order to Show Cause, etc. Filed January 24th, 1893. J. D. Murphy, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF Z. B. TINKUM, AN INCOMPETENT PERSON. Notice is hereby given to the undersigned, Guardian of the Person and Estate of Z. B. Tinkum, an Incompetent Person, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said Incompetent Person, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Guardian at his residence and place of business at the store of D. Hays & Bro. on Main Street in Bridgeport, Mono Co. Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono.

DAVID HAYS, Guardian of the Person and Estate of Z. B. Tinkum, an Incompetent Person. Dated Bridgeport, Mono Co. Cal., this 21st day of December, 1892. d31-4w

P. G. HUGHES.

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER.

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

AND GENERAL JOBBING.

R. A. LEALE.

MANUFACTURER OF

Sarsaparilla and Iron

Ginger Ale.

Soda Water

Etc.

BODIE, CAL.

W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

TOOLS FOR MECHANICS.

MACHINERY

HARDWARE

BOOKS, SEWING

BICYCLES.

OSBORN &

ALEXANDER.

401 MARKET ST. COR. FRENCH SAN FRANCISCO.

Small Families in France.

According to the report of the chief of the statistical bureau of France, there were 838,052 births during the year 1890 and 870,505 deaths. Although the data of recent years had led students of statistics to expect that the annual deaths in France would soon equal the births, yet such a sudden and startling revelation was entirely unexpected; and the officials are trying to discover the causes of this phenomenon, which stands absolutely unique on the continent. The main reason, doubtless, for the present abnormal condition is the widespread aversion to large families. In France, the one or two system prevails. On the average, France reports 150 children to every 100 families. In other countries the average is more than 300; in England as great as 890. A singular phenomenon in this connection is the fact that in 1890 the number of illegitimate children of French mothers decreased 3,777. Another fact to be taken into consideration is the physical degeneracy of the people; the higher classes; the lower classes have become weakened and dwarfed by the tasks imposed upon them. It is an undeniable fact that it has become harder and harder for the average family to secure the necessities of life. The cost of living steadily increases.—N. Y. Ledger.

"Do you know the value of an oath?" asked the judge of an old dorky who was to be the next witness. "Yes, sah, I does. One ob dese yeah lawyers done gib me foah dollars for to avenge to suflin. Dat's de value of an oath. Foah dollars, sah." And then there was consternation in the courtroom.—St. Joseph News.

LEGAL.

Taxes. 1892. Taxes.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT

of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One half (50) of said tax, is now due and payable; and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF APRIL, 1893, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

Also, further NOTICE is given, that the Tax on the whole of the Personal property, and one-half (50) of the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 24th day of November, 1892, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF APRIL, 1893, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF JUNE, 1893, the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the sheriff, and published on the TENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1893, and will be sold on the

THIRD DAY OF JULY, 1893, at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

Taxes are payable in United States Gold Coins. Checks will be first cashed before amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, January 2d, 1893. M. P. HAYS, Tax Collector of Mono County, Cal.

ja7

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ESTATE OF Z. B. TINKUM, AN INCOMPETENT PERSON. Notice is hereby given, that the following personal property of Z. B. Tinkum, an incompetent Person, is offered at private sale for cash in hand paid:

A valuable library, Watches and Jewelry, Tinner's outfit, etc. A Fine Office Desk, and Furniture.

Bids will be received from and after this date. DAVID HAYS, Guardian of the Estate of Z. B. Tinkum, an Incompetent Person. ja7

RANCH FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE the valuable ranch—the "Willows."

The Ranch comprises two hundred acres, and yields a crop of one hundred tons of hay, which can be largely increased. It is, also, a great producer of vegetables. For further particulars address

D. M. WALTERS, d61 Bridgeport Mono county, California.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Legislation a specialty. d7-3m

W. O. PARKER, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

P. W. BENNETT, STOCKTON, CAL.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. ja13-4f

E. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal. Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. ja13-4f

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TICKETS TO

Eastern Cities

ARE SOLD BY THE

Southern Pacific

Company.

AT

RENO.

E. L. FIELD, AGENT.

SLEEPING CAR BERTHS secured, and full information regarding Transcontinental Routes furnished on application. By corresponding with Mr. FIELD, parties can arrange to join the Semi-Monthly Family Excursions over the Sunset Route.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH D. GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. M. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS.

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon; Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

\$10.

FAST TIME

AND

CHEAP FARE.

GELATT'S

BRIDGEPORT

LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

Leaves GENOA.

(On ARRIVAL OF STAGES from CARSON)

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS,

and FRIDAYS,

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S,

on above days, for

TOPAZ, COLEVILLE

and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT

at 6 A. M. on

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS

and FRIDAYS for

Coleville, Topaz and

Holbrooks,

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR

Genoa and Carson.

R. GELATT, Proprietor.

\$10.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team.....\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals.....1 00
Each additional pair of animals.....50
Horseman.....25
Pack animals, each.....25
Rugs and sheep, each.....25
Loose stock, each.....5
Empty teams, half-price.

Big Meadows and Bodie Toll

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road. All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

Buggy team.....\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals.....1 00
Each additional pair of animals.....50
Horseman.....25
Pack Animals, each.....25
Hogs and sheep, each.....25
Loose stock, each.....5
Empty teams half-price.

IF YOU WANT THE NEWS, TAKE

THE

CHRONICLE-UNION.

ADVERTISE

IN

THIS PAPER.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE, BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

First-Class In Its Appointments.

GF Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited. my20-4f

LEWIS A. MURPHY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.

Main street.

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD, Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS, Being Heated and kept scrupulously clean. Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accommodations

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL.

SAKUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND

SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(44 miles from Sonora and 20 from Bodie)

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 11, 1893.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Thos. Coyle came over from Lundy on snow shoes on Monday.

James Ashison, our late mail contractor, came up from Sweetwater yesterday with his late driver, Hamilton. They took their stage and stock home on Thursday.

SNOWY.—The snowstorm that was raging when we went to press last Saturday continued till late that night, a heavy wind coming up about 10:30 and continuing till after midnight, and again springing up on Sunday morning, drifting the snow badly. Monday was a pleasant day, but Monday night was extremely cold, the thermometer dropping just below zero; and Tuesday was a cold, cloudy day. About 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning a heavy wind set in, and at about 3:30 rain commenced falling, the temperature having moderated greatly during the night, but it turned to snow before noon, and with a heavy sou'wester the "beautiful" continued to fall till about 8 o'clock Thursday afternoon, when the sun came out and we soon had clear skies with the wind from the west. Yesterday was a beautiful day and the snow melted rapidly. To-day is another delightful one.

NEW MAIL CONTRACTOR.—L. A. Murphy, of the Allen House, in this town, has taken the sub-contract to carry the mail between here and Bodie. He, accompanied by W. Osborn, W. Cargill and others, is engaged in opening the main road to Bodie from Mormon Station, and it is thought the best mail will be in to-morrow—if not this evening. Mr. Murphy knows all about the difficulties of carrying the mail in the winter and it is to be hoped he will be prepared to do his duty through another winter, and not allow this section to go without a mail for a week and ten days at a time, as has been the common practice. Contractor Burkham has missed but one trip this winter over the Bodie and Lundy road—a route worse, if anything, than this route, while the mail has failed to come to or go from Bridgeport nearly forty times.

APPEALED.—The case of China Mary, convicted in Justice Fales' court for selling liquor to Indians, and appealed to the Superior Court on a denial of a motion for a new trial, and also on the judgment, was argued before Judge Virden on Thursday and taken under advisement. The enterprise displayed to clear this menace to the morals of the Indians, and to the peace of our town, would be commendable in a better cause.

A FEW LETTERS.—A few letters and the Homer Index, of Saturday last, were brought in last evening by way of Goat Ranch by Richard Bennett. He left the Ranch with fifty pounds of mail, but on account of the depth of snow he had to return it to the ranch, and came to Clearwater on snow shoes. At that point he got a horse and came to town. This is the first glimpse of mail we have had since Tuesday.

NOT RUNNING.—The Lakeview Mill at Lundy has shut down for a short time on account of the heavy snow, but the work at the mine goes right along, and when the mill starts up again there will be an abundance of good ore on hand, the proceeds of which will gladden the hearts of the staid old Mainers who had faith in Mono county sufficient to invest a few thousand dollars to be reimbursed by millions.

THE MAIL.—After waiting about ten days, and knowing nothing of what had been transpiring in the outside world since January 24th, the latest date from Sacramento and San Francisco, a mail arrived on Tuesday morning with California papers of the 30th, 31st of January, Feb. 1st and 2d, leaving us still in the dark as to what had occurred between the 24th and 30th of January.

NEVER SMOLT.—They say misfortune never comes singly. At least such was the case with Postmaster Bryant on Thursday night. Besides having his valuable watch dog Sport poisoned, he lost two calves and several pigs by death. He thinks the calves succumbed to the black leg, but does not know the cause of the deaths of the porkers. He also has a horse, the best on his ranch, high unto death from the distemper.

BODIED.—The Dunderburg mine, about 8 miles from Bridgeport, at the foot of Castle Peak, has been bonded to San Francisco parties until the 1st of August. With the new and improved processes for working ore slowly and cheaply, this mine ought to prove a genuine bonanza in the hands of a live company, and under the superintendency of a thorough miner.

DOG POISONING.—On Thursday night the dog poisoner, whoever the wretch may be, got his work in, and yesterday morning A. F. Bryant's "Sport" was found on Main street, below his store, lifeless. P. G. Hughes' dog was also poisoned, but he is yet alive; and Willie Cargill, also, was a sufferer, having lost a pup.

BURN UP.—It is said the ladies of the Spanish school are getting ahead of the male students in their studies. Brush up boys!

ANNEX THEM.

The Island Kingdom of Hawaii is likely to become a part and parcel of this great Republic through the foolish ambition of its Queen, who has attempted to force a new Constitution on the people; a Constitution her Cabinet refused to sanction, as it was against the interests of the white population. As the Queen, despite the remonstrances of her Cabinet, insisted on the promulgation of her new Constitution, the Cabinet set about thwarting her designs, and the entire white population of the island backed them up with their moral and physical force, and a Provisional Government was formed and endorsed by all the foreign representatives, except the English. Commissioners were appointed to proceed at once to Washington and ask Congress to annex the Hawaiian Islands to the United States. To this project none of the foreign representatives objected, except the English, and that was to be expected.

The Commissioners are in Washington, but whether the present Administration will grapple with the question remains to be seen.

Many of the State Legislatures have already passed resolutions in favor of the annexation of these Islands, and it is to be hoped Congress will act in accordance with the desire of their white inhabitants, who desire to have these Islands, wherein they have all their possessions, under a stable Government, and of all Governments in the world prefer to have the Stars and Stripes floating over them.

The Whites have invested about \$40,000,000 in Hawaii, of which the Americans, who are the dominant white population, possess \$30,000,000, the other \$10,000,000 being owned by Englishmen, Germans and Frenchmen.

The Americans do not desire Statehood, but want a Territorial government, the Governor to be appointed by the President, as under a State Government the Chinese and other undesirable denizens of the Islands might become entitled to vote, and the Whites would be outvoted.

There are no good reasons why we should not accept the offer made us. The Islands are valuable for its sugar, and tropical fruits. It is a great place of resort for pleasure-seeking Americans, and would be more so if under the American flag. We want, or should have, a point in the Pacific for a Naval station. It is nonsense to say that the United States should not extend its possessions outside of the confines of this Continent. We are getting to be a great community, and have enough people to populate scores of such islands and add to the contentment and happiness of those who claim the protection of the Stars and Stripes, and who would greatly add to the wealth of the Nation. There is a sentiment in favor of annexation prevalent throughout the country, and if the Harrison Administration does not act promptly and favorably in the matter, we believe that Cleveland will lose no time in adding to his popularity by annexing these valuable islands.

There is a report that Pete Wilder, of Kirman & Biekey's ranch, is opening the road from Antelope.

There appears to be an epidemic of colds in town. No one can be too careful in such changeable weather.

Our streets are again a mass of snow slush, and unfortunate is the pedestrian who has no rubbers.

We are liable to have a spell of weather for awhile—good weather, we hope.

There will not be much snow on which to sleigh the dear to-morrow. Old Sol is slaying the snow-to-day pretty fast.

Next Tuesday will be Valentine's Day. Are the young ladies going to give a dance?

The Cabinet carpenters of the Eastern newspapers are at work building Cleveland's Cabinet, and the following is the latest manufactured:

Secretary of State, Thos. F. Bayard, Del.; Secretary of Treasury, John G. Carlisle, Ky.; Secretary of War, Patrick A. Collins, Mass.; Secretary of the Navy, Daniel S. Lamont, N. Y.; Secretary of the Interior, F. C. Wall, Wis.; Post Master General, William F. Harriety, Penn.; Attorney General, John Randolph Tucker, Va.; Secretary of Agriculture, Hugh C. Wallace, Washington, D. C.

The Masonic order of this State propose to shortly erect at some suitable location, which is now being sought, a "Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home," at a cost of about \$200,000. Various inducements have been offered by towns throughout the State, but a location has not yet been decided upon.

The Legislature has nineteen days yet to do good or evil deeds.

THE FIRST LAW OF NATURE

This self preservation is acknowledged in be, and people who adopt against the encroachments of disease a genuine medicinal safeguard, accredited by experience and the sanction of physicians, afford a happy illustration of the wisdom of the saying, in the health they restore and continue to enjoy. Among maladies, against the growth of which Hostetters Stomach Bitters affords efficient protection, diseases of the kidneys and bladder are fraught with the utmost peril and exhibit great obduracy when opposed by ordinary means. The Bitters can and will subdue them. No testimony is stronger than this. Used at the outset and persistently, the best results may be expected. This medicine also eradicates liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism and nervous

Going to South Dakota.

South Dakota in the next sixty days will witness the biggest influx of divorce applicants ever known in the State. This will be due to the recent passage of the new amendment to the divorce law requiring six months' residence instead of three months, as heretofore. Under the constitution no law can take effect until 90 days after passage, unless an emergency clause shall be added. Telegrams are already pouring in upon the hotels engaging rooms, and lawyers say they are also being sought by wire.

The Oakland Times Washington correspondent, in writing of the Arctic weather they have had this winter at the National Capital, advises Pacific Coasters to stay where they are. We never could understand why Californians go East to spend the winter. With the snow blizzards so common in all that section, and with the mercury running down all the way from the freezing point to 40 degrees below zero, we cannot imagine where the pleasure of passing a winter in the Eastern States comes in.

Oakland is all excitement over its approaching municipal election, and the Times says "It looks as if both the Democratic and Republican parties are suffering from a severe attack of political colic."

The Times is Democratic, but it promises to make it red hot for the Democratic ticket if certain nominations are made by its party.

Miss Alice Cornwell, or "Mme. Midas," as she is called, the clever young woman speaker who is credited with being worth \$6,000,000, is reported to be about to open an office in Wall street. Miss Cornwell is 34, and has offices in London, Sidney, Melbourne, Adelaide and other places.

She is a self-made millionaire. She is the owner of a London weekly, to which she is a regular correspondent, under the pen name of "Mme. Midas."

Wong-Chin-Foo, representing the Chinese Equal Rights League of New York, appeared before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs and advocated the repeal of the Exclusion Chinese Exclusion act. He represented, he said, 150,000 Chinese of this country, who are bona fide residents of the United States.

If they are bona fide residents of this country they have no cause to complain of the Geary Act; it does not affect them.

Democratic legislators of Illinois have started in to repeal the Compulsory Education law.

The Idaho House passed a bill amending the Election law so as to relieve the disabilities of Mormons.

There is nothing "progressive" in either of the above measures.

It is a strange fact that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood, or even a harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails, etc., wood is rapidly driving other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheaper grades of paper.

Judge Dougherty, at Santa Rosa, on a writ of habeas corpus, rules that magistrates may receive complaints, issue warrants, conduct preliminary examinations and admit persons to bail, but cannot hold trials and pronounce judgments on legal holidays.

That eminent Kansas statesman, Mrs. Lease, declares that the election of Martin to the Senatorship means the death of the Populist party. If such should prove to be true there is no doubt that the funeral will be largely and cheerfully attended.—N. Y. Press.

Tim L. Barker, a former partner of the late Senator Booth, has been nominated by the Republicans for Mayor of Oakland. If Tim Barker is as good a man now as when we knew him years ago he will make Oakland one of the best of Mayors.

A Brooklyn poor widow has found it to be a good thing to have a father-in-law, who recently died in Toronto and left her \$115,000. A mother-in-law might not have been so considerate.

New Mexico should not be admitted to the Union until it changes its language and Utah not until it changes its morals.—Buffalo Express.

F. L. Stowell of Livermore recently killed, near Cedar mountain, a wild cat that measured 3 1/2 feet in length and weighed 45 pounds.

A Flock of Comack Hopes.

In the mines of the Altai, in Siberia, gold is found in fair quantities. A convey of about sixteen thousand pounds of the pure metal was lately being transported across the wide plain watered by the Irtysh, when suddenly a numerous band of highwaymen broke from an ambush and opened fire on the caravan. The captain saw that his force was too small to make a successful stand and gave orders to give the horses the spurs and try to escape. The robbers, having failed to blockade the road in any way, in vain forced their horses. The Comacks escaped and were greatly praised for their rapidity of movement when they arrived at the government at Orusk to deliver their treasure.

Wire Finer Than a Hair.

Recent improvements in wire drawing have made it possible to draw platinum and silver into wire that is finer than human hair.

PEOPLE OF MANY NATIONS.

PERHAPS the most happily named man in England is Thankful Joy, a Hampshire cricketer.

THE LYON PLAYFAIR's name is pronounced as if it rhymed with "duffer," but he is not that sort of a man at all. The only woman in England who is proprietor, editor and manager of a newspaper is Mrs. Comyns of the Feathered World, the circulation of which paper is 30,000 weekly.

NOBLEMEN in scores were created by Christophe, a negro, who ruled as emperor of Hayti from 1811 to 1820. Among the titles conferred were those of Duke of Marmalade, Count of Lemonade, and Earl of Brandy.

MR. NAORONI, the Parsee member of parliament, appeared with a copy of the Zend Avesta, on which to take the required oath of office. He was told that he must either take the oath on the New Testament or affirm, and he chose the latter method.

REFERENCE has frequently been made of late to the rapid way in which the prince of Wales was aging. Since the death of his son it has affected his appearance still more, and robbed him of what had been left of the once peculiarly healthful hue of his complexion.

FUNNY WAYS IN FUNNY LANDS.

THE Isle of Guernsey exacts a tax from all aliens.

THE Mohammedans, it is said, consider silk unclean, because it is produced by a worm.

AMONG the South sea Islanders black and white striped goods are even now worn in sign of mourning.

WHEN a child dies in Greenland the native parents bury a living dog with it, the dog to be used by the child as a guide to the other world.

JAPANESE doctors never present bills to their patients. They await the patient's inclination to pay, and then thankfully accept whatever sum is offered.

EVEN to this day certain communities of Buddhists and Mohammedans pray by the hour before their favorite plant or flower. In India this species of worship seems to be the most prevalent.

IN China the cobbler still goes from house to house, announcing his approach with a rattle, and taking up his abode with the family while he accomplishes the necessary mending and mending.

WORLD'S FAIR.

OVER Michigan's building at the world's fair will float a large American flag, made of Belding silk by the women of Ionia county, that state.

THE Miners' association of Nevada county, Cal., is arranging to have a small stamp mill in full operation at the world's fair as a part of its mineral display.

IN the Minnesota building at the world's fair will be exhibited the old printing press upon which the first newspaper printed in the state—the Minnesota Pioneer—was run off in 1849.

HEMMED IN BY A PRAIRIE FIRE.

An Experience That Is Burned Into a Westerner's Memory.

"I had an experience in Nebraska in 1850 that I can see yet whenever I shut my eyes," said Maj. Tom Stephens at the Lindell. "I piloted a party of emigrants across the plains and was returning alone to the Missouri. It was a trifle risky, but my business was urgent, and I was so well mounted that I had little fear of Indians. It was in the latter part of September, and as there had been no rain for two months the tall grass was like so much tinder. One night I camped on a small tributary of the Middle Loup. It was a small, spring-fed rivulet, destitute of timber and almost hidden by the rank grass. I had not slept long when I was awakened by the neighing of my horse, and was horrified to find the prairie to the south of me afire and a strong wind sweeping it down upon me. I mounted and started for the loup, some five miles north, but before half the distance was covered my horse put his foot in a hole, fell and broke a leg.

"The fire hemmed me in by a semicircle and was coming on with terrible rapidity. The whole heavens seemed to be a sheet of roaring flame. I thought sure I was done for. I have heard that men brought face to face with death remember every evil deed of their lives, but I simply stood there in the dry grass and watched the sublime spectacle. I felt that my doom was sealed and deliberately waited for it. Suddenly a new danger confronted me. A vast herd of buffalo flying before the fire was bearing down upon me. I was to be trampled to death and cremated afterwards! As the vast mass came thundering on I instinctively started and ran. Several deer went scurrying by me, and I fancied I could feel the hot breath of the herd of buffalo on the back of my neck. I was suddenly thrown into the air and landed lengthwise across the back of big bull.

"I fastened my fingers on his shaggy coat and managed to bestride him, and thus mounted I was carried to the Loup river, where I was thrown off by the branch of a tree. I managed to swing to it, however, and thus saved myself from being trampled to death. The herd plunged across the shallow river and I took refuge from the approaching flames in its muddy waters. Three days later I was picked up, more dead than alive, by an emigrant train. I spent, first and last, more than fifteen years on the plains, and had many close calls, but that midnight ride on a buffalo's back, with the Loup river in front and the fires of Gehenna roaring in the rear, was, I think, as remarkable as any of the inventions of the yellow-back literature.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Assistant (to employer).—"Please, sir, what shall I mark this new lot of new silks at?" Employer—"Twelve shillings a yard." Assistant—"But the cost price is four shillings a yard." Employer—"I don't care what it cost. We are selling off regardless of cost."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND

GENERAL

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Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Candies and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges, Stationery, etc., etc.



ASKING FOR AUTOGRAPHS.

When Done with Modesty and Tact Most Men Will Grant the Request.

The most elementary form of the stranger's letter is, of course, the application for an autograph, says T. W. Higginson in *Harper's Bazar*. This application is now reduced to such a system that it causes little inconvenience, and should not be refused. There is usually sent with the request a blank card on which the name is to be written, with an envelope stamped and addressed for its return. Nothing can be more unobtrusive or mechanical, though the line of propriety is at once passed, we may say, where two cards are sent, the second one being obviously for exchange purposes, or perhaps for sale. They vary author never, I suspect, writes on both cards, since he does not aim to help out a mere business transaction. Where any applicant goes farther, and asks an original letter or copied passage, the affair becomes more serious, and some authors and public men, who are not without requests, as being much more serious consumers of time. But on the subject of autograph applications there is to be pointed out a curious want of tact, into which almost all applicants fall. They almost always take pains to explain to the person applied to that they have already a very large collection, including most of the notabilities of the country and age, and that they wish to add his name to their list. The effect is to impress the proposed victim with a sense of his own insignificance, in that he was asked so late to the entertainment. More tact would be shown by trying to convince the person to whom you apply that you are just beginning a very small and choice collection, and that you have come to him as early as possible in order to make a good start. If this would seem dishonest, it is at least unnecessary to make it plain that you regard his autograph as of less value than the thousand others previously solicited.

FARTHEST NORTH.

Sufferings and Perseverance That Characterized the Arctic Explorers.

The story of American explorers who have braved the perils of the northern seas, knowing that almost superhuman efforts were to be required of them, shows that they had the same enthusiasm that characterized, and sustained, the early discoverers. One of the members of the Greely expedition gives an account in *Forbes's Magazine* of their sufferings and perseverance:

"Fatigue, thirst, hunger, cold and even heat at times beset us. Each camp found us physically exhausted. We scoured our food, and with anxious, regretful eyes saw each bit disappear, since it shortened the length of our possible journey northward."

"Finally the coveted honor was in sight. Realizing that this was indeed the 'Farthest North,' we unfurled the flag of our country, the glorious 'Stars and Stripes,' with a feeling of pride and exultation impossible to describe. Lieut. Lockwood and I seized each other's hands and hugged the Esquimaux. Thorp, who, gazing at us, wondered what it all meant."

"The physical hardship from many days' travel through heavy gales and blinding snow, over jagged rubble ice and across dangerous tidal cracks was all behind us. Our visit left behind it a record. It stands a mighty cairn of rocks commensurate in size to its importance—built on a narrow shelf, directly under the frowning face of the overhanging cape and looking out over the eternal silence of the Polar ocean."

Took the Wrong Patient.

At the city of Utrecht, Holland, the servant maid of a family was taken with vomiting and other symptoms of cholera. Everybody ran for some medical man, except the lady of the house herself, who, being in a nervous and debilitated condition, fell into a swoon. When the first doctor arrived without finding anybody at home, and saw the old lady lying as dead, he believed her to be the cholera patient, and, having brought an ambulance with him, sent the patient to the cholera hospital. Next the owner of the house returned with a doctor and was met at the door by the maid servant who had entirely recovered and was hale and hearty. One after the other the members of the family came home except the mother who was retained at the hospital until, after hours of anxious search, she was found in the cholera ward happily without having taken the infection.

A Priest's Whined Brother.

It is rumored that one of the brigands who have been making havoc in the Campagna is a brother of the vicar general, says the *Baltimore American*. Not long ago the same party of desperadoes that attacked the vicar of a church dignitary on the outskirts of Rome. The divine was horribly frightened, but was reassured by the highwayman, who declared that he would not harm so well-meaning a man as himself. In a short while monsignore and the masked man were in deep conversation, the former having been completely won over by the distinguished manners of the brigand. A few days later monsignore received a courteous note explaining that a ferried cloak was needed and asked that it might be left at a certain spot.

Out of Small Change.

The financial straits of Italy are growing worse from day to day. Coin is decreasing at a rate as rapid as to cause universal consternation and inconvenience in trade. Storekeepers are issuing notes payable at sight in their stores. These notes vary in amounts from a quarter dollar to a few cents, some being as low as two cents. Instead of allowing this natural means for tiding over the calamitous period, to go unnoticed, the police have at some places arrested tradesmen for infringing upon the privilege of the crown by making money. Public opinion is in favor of allowing tradesmen to continue in the course. But no one can say what the end of the police prosecutions will be, nor how and when the calamity will end.

THE TEMPLE OF BAAL.

A Whole Village Now Inclosed Within the Ancient Walls.

There rises a huge wall, seventy-five feet high, inclosing a square court, of which the side is four hundred and seventy feet long. Part of the wall, having fallen into ruins, has been rebuilt from the ancient materials, but the whole of the north side, with its beautiful pilasters, remains perfect.

As the visitors enter the court they stand still in astonishment at the extraordinary sight which meets their eyes, for here, crowded within those four walls, is the native village of Tadmor. It was natural enough for the Arabs to build their mud huts within these ready-made fortifications, admits *Blackwood's Magazine*, but the impression produced by such a village in such a place is indescribably strange. The temple, so to speak, is eaten out at the core, and little but the shell remains. But here and there a fluted Corinthian column or group of columns, with entablature still perfect, rises in stately grace far over the wretched huts, the rich, creamy color of the limestone and the beautiful moldings of the capitals contrasting with the clear blue of the cloudless sky. The best view of the whole is to be obtained from the roof of the naos, which, once beautiful and adorned with sculpture, is now all battered and defaced and has been metamorphosed into a squalid little mosque. To describe the view from that roof were indeed a hopeless task. High into the clear blue air and the golden sunshine rise the stately columns; crowded and jumbled and heaped together below, untouched by the gleaming sunbeams, unrefreshed by the pure, fresh air, lies all the squalor and wretchedness of an Arab mud hut village.

TUTELARY TREES.

Some of the Shrubs Considered Sacred by Peoples of the East.

People had their tutelary trees just as they had their tutelary gods, the former being the altars and shrines of the latter, says the *Gentleman's Magazine*. Among the Scandinavians the ash was held to be the most sacred tree. Serpents, according to their belief, dared not approach it. Hence the women left their children with entire confidence under its shade while they went on with their harvesting. The Jews and the Arabs place the date palm before all other trees, because it was, they say, made of the same clay as Adam, and prophesied through its leaves. The rabbis accredited Abraham with a knowledge of what was thus conveyed for his direction. In Persia the inhabitants burn wax tapers, as at a shrine, before the trees which they hold sacred, the oriental plane and the cypress. They hope thus to obtain the cure of their maladies and the accomplishment of their wishes. So throughout the length and breadth of India, the *Ficus religiosa*, under which Buddha rested for seven years plunged in divine thought, is dedicated to religious worship, and may on no account be felled or destroyed. With more universal, but not less sincere, reverence do the peasants of Russia prostrate themselves before the trees which they are about to cut, and deprecate the vengeance of the deities whose resting places they then proceed to destroy.

CLIMATE OF EGYPT.

Something About the Atmospheric Conditions in the Valley of the Nile.

From a study of the climate of Egypt, recently made by Dr. J. Hann, says the *London Globe*, it appears that for three or four days in March or April a hot, dusty wind visits Cairo and destroys the foliage of many of the trees. During summer hot winds—the Etesian winds of the ancients, to which Thales ascribed the rise of the Nile—blow from the north, but, although dry, they are clean. Toward September a dampness of the air accompanies the rise of the Nile, dew falls occasionally and the heat becomes oppressive, owing to the moisture.

October and November bring snow and then a morning fog or a shower of rain; but after that the weather becomes pleasant and steady, snow is unknown, frost is very rare and rain is also infrequent.

The highest temperature recorded at Cairo during the seventy-one years ending 1888 was 117 degrees Fahrenheit, in August, 1881; the lowest was 28.4 degrees Fahrenheit, in February, 1880. The mean annual temperature was 70.5 degrees Fahrenheit. In 1887 the rainfall was only .87 inch, and in 1888 it was 1.67 inches. Hail and thunderstorms are exceedingly rare.

The Submerged Tenth.

Gen. Booth claims a marvelous measure of success for his Darkest England scheme of colonial industries and metropolitan shelters, upon which he has expended about £185,000. He has, he says, helped to feed 5,000,000 of hungry people, furnished a million with warm shelter, found work for over ten thousand unemployed, reclaimed and placed in situations 184 criminals, gathered from the streets and sent to situations 1,917 friendless girls, found and restored to their friends 1,205 lost people, and, generally speaking, wrought an immense amount of benefit, to say nothing of the miraculous reformations effected. He has spent £265,000 more than he received, and he asks to have it made up.

Saving the Auerochs.

As the American buffalo has nearly disappeared from this, its native land, the European representative of the same genus, the auerochs, is no longer found anywhere but in the forests of Bialystock, in western Russia. Formerly this most powerful of all the indigenous animals of Europe was hunted down in Bialystock as everywhere else. But since the Russian government assumed the management of the forests, the auerochs is no longer allowed to be persecuted but is protected by foresters appointed by the government. Although the animal seems to be gradually dying out, there is hope that it can be kept flourishing yet for many generations to come.

SOME QUEER PEOPLE.

Characteristics of John Chinaman in Regard to His Children.

As a father, John idolizes his boys, but feels keenly the disgrace brought by the advent of a daughter. He does not consider her worthy of a name, but calls her number one, two or three, as the case may be. He ignores her entirely in telling the number of his children, counting only the boys. He considers her as without mind or soul, and denies her the advantages of education which her brother receives. As she grows up she is a slave in her own and her husband's house; and not till she is old does she receive love and reverence.

If a child is taken sick, says St. Nicholas, both John and his wife think the soul has wandered away, and steps are taken to recall it. The mother calls at the open door: "Soul, come home!" The father goes out to seek it, usually searching about the nearest bridge. At his cry of "Coming, coming!" the mother looks carefully about her floor and secures the first thing of life she sees. This may be a flea, or beetle, or other insect, but is supposed to have within it the missing spirit. It is wrapped up and joyfully placed under the pillow of the sick one, who is now expected to recover forthwith. If death comes instead, the child is buried summatly and with scant ceremony. John considers his own coffin one of the most valued and most necessary pieces of furniture for his best room, and his highest ambition is to have an elaborate funeral. He and the older members of his household have this ambition gratified in proportion to their wealth and the number of their descendants.

HE WAS ACCOUNTED FOR.

An American Who Was Mistaken for a German in Paris.

A Boston lawyer, recalling some incidents of travel "on the other side" twenty years ago, says that he may have owed his life to police surveillance in France, according to the *New York Sun*. Said he: "It was in Paris, just after the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, when Paris was a most unhealthy place for a German to be in. I then wore a yellow mustache, and my eyes being blue and my complexion fresh, I presume that I was taken for a German, and possibly for a spy, for one day on the street a group of soldiers saw me, and, after a short discussion, they came after me on a run. My French was pretty queer, I imagine, in those days, and I could not make them understand what I was trying to tell them. They were armed and determined, and were hustling me on at a lively pace, somewhere, that might have proved a very unhealthy place for me. Just as I had almost given up hope a couple of gendarmes appeared, and I halted them. They either had more sense than the soldiers, or they understood bad French better, for they ordered my captors to stop and explain themselves. I piped up that I lived at — Boulevard des Capucines, when one of the policemen shrugged his shoulders and said: 'We know all that, monsieur. We have had you under our eyes for the last four days.' Then he turned to the soldiers and added: 'Monsieur is an American. He is accounted for. You will allow monsieur to pass.' And they did."

SACRED PIGEONS OF VENICE.

Tons of Grain Required to Care for the Doves of St. Mark's Church.

It may be of interest, says the *St. Louis Republic*, to such readers as like to sentimentalize on sacred subjects to know that the "Holy Pigeons of St. Mark's" have been recognized as such by the authorities of Venice for more than a thousand years—ever since the year 877. In olden times it was the custom of the sacristans of St. Mark's church to release doves and pigeons, fettered with paper, after the religious services of Palm Sunday. The paper fetters partially disabled the poor birds, and such of those as did not escape were caught by the people, who fattened them for Easter dinner. Sometimes one and sometimes a dozen of the poor, fluttering creatures would manage to break the paper thongs which bound wings and feet together, whereupon they almost invariably sought refuge on the roof and in the steeples of the historic old church. All of the escaped birds assumed a certain sacredness, and, it being against the law to kill or harm them in any way, increased to enormous numbers. During the time of the republic the "Sacred Pigeons of St. Mark's" became objects of national solicitude, tons of grain being annually supplied for their maintenance. After the fall of the republic thousands of them starved to death and all would have died but for provision made by a pious old lady, whose will perpetually provides for them.

The Color of Indians.

The color of the Indian race varies much individually, as does that of our own Caucasian race, and it also varies much with the different tribes. It is safe to describe them in general terms as brown. Some tribes are of a decidedly light shade of brown, while others are so dark—the California coast tribes, for instance—as to almost suggest the negro. Numerous individuals have been noticed by travelers in some Indian tribes, as the Mandan, Zuni and others, who are so light that the idea of their descent from European peoples gained currency. It was chiefly this fact that lent weight to the theory propounded less than one hundred years ago that colonies of Welsh had been planted in the wilds of America. As we now know, however, these light-colored Indians are simply of a natural light brown, or are albinos. Of the latter class perhaps those at Zuni are the best known.

Blue-Eyed Great Men.

Among great men of the world blue eyes have always predominated. Socrates, Shakespeare, Locke, Bacon, Milton, Goethe, Franklin, Napoleon and Rensselaer all had blue eyes. The eyes of Blamark, Gladstone, Huxley, Virchow and Hecher are also of this color, and all the presidents of the United States except Gen. Harrison enjoyed the same cerulean color as to their optics.

SABER AND RIFLE.

ONLY eight of the sixty-nine thousand Frenchmen who fought under Napoleon at Waterloo are now alive and in France.

Eighteen terms of British infantry, each composed of eight men and a leader, have had a race of fifty-four miles. Seven of the teams came in without losing a man, the first doing the distance in about seventeen and a half hours.

The duke of Connaught, who will receive \$60,000 a year as commander-in-chief of the army, gets as much more from the civil list as a royal duke and for acting as colonel of several regiments \$5,000 each. His elder brother, duke of Edinburgh, does even better.

The remains of all the French and German soldiers who fell during the siege of 1870 and were interred in the different cemeteries in and around Kronenberg were disinterred on the 1st inst., and deposited in a single tomb in the cemetery of St. Urban in Strasbourg.

Or fourteen torpedo boats ordered by the British government four are to be 180 feet long, of a speed of 27 knots, or about 31 statute miles. The extreme speed obtained by a torpedo boat is credited to the Adler, built at Elbing, Germany, 27.4 knots. She is only 153 feet long.—N. Y. Sun.

ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

YUCATAN is said to rival Jersey in giant mosquitoes.

A COUNTRY jail in Mexico is said to consist of a live oak tree, with a chain and staple attached.

It is estimated by explorers that one-third the people inhabiting the Congo basin are cannibals.

ROBINSON CRUSOE's island, Juan Fernandez, is inhabited by about sixty persons, who attend to the herds of cattle that graze there.

The largest volcano in the world is at Mauna Loa in the Sandwich Islands. The crater is twenty miles in diameter, and the stream of lava flowing from it is fifty miles long and in places four miles wide.

A curious custom exists in southern India among some of the primitive non-Aryan tribes. This consists of wedding a girl to a plant, a tree, an animal, or even an inanimate object, the notion being that ill luck will be averted by a union of this kind.

IN MUSIC'S REALM.

The list of musical prodigies in Boston at present includes a young Cherokee Indian girl.

It is reported that Salvini is soon to make a tour of the world, and will play a long engagement in this country.

ABBE LIZZI's first concert programme, when he was only nine years old, has been discovered. It bears the date of 1820. The performance was given in Oldenburg.

The highest priced piano in the United States belongs to the Marquand family of New York city. It was designed and painted by Alma Tadema, and cost forty-six thousand dollars.

PETRO MASCAONI, the brilliant young musical composer, whose "Cavalleria Rusticana" attracted so much attention last season, has finished a new opera, "Les Rantzans," which is soon to be performed in Florence. He has also in hand two operas, "Vestilla" and "Zanetto," and will attempt a grand five-act opera, "Nero."

WORDS OF THE WISE.

He who would not be frustrated of his hope to write well hereafter in laudable things, ought, himself, to be a true poem.—Milton.

NEVER speak anything evil of a man if you do not know it for a certainty; and, if you know it for a certainty, then ask yourself: "Why should I tell it?"—Lavater.

ENOUGH that a thing is. The birds sing and the stars move in majesty over the wilderness, and no man sees the splendor. In fact, everywhere in and out of man more passes unseen than seen.—J. P. Richter.

It is not merely the right, it is the duty of every one competent to the task to do what in him lies to strengthen the fitful and uncertain influence of a sound intellect upon the vast and intricate jumble of conflicting opinions in the world at large.—Leslie Stephen.

HOME AND SOCIETY.

WHITE mahogany is the latest fashion in furniture woods.

"FOLIAGE effects" are late decorative table schemes with florists.

LAROE fleur-de-lis jardinières come in yellow-shaded brown and red pottery.

A SPRAY of pure oil of turpentine mixed with one per cent. of lavender oil is said to have an astonishing effect in purifying the air of living rooms, the action being attributed to the ozone formed.

SEVERAL observant ladies have discovered that vegetarians have clear complexions, and have either renounced the use of meat entirely or partake of it sparingly. Lady Paget, wife of the British ambassador of the Austrian court, is one of the recent converts to vegetarianism.

NO NAMES MENTIONED.

The tallest woman in Idaho lives at Boise City. She stands 6 feet 5 inches in her stockings.

To win a bet of \$3, a man in Leavenworth, Kan., drank twenty-one glasses of whisky in an hour. He will not drink any more. The funeral was well attended.

An inmate of an Armenian convent has recently died after being there ninety-eight years without once going outside the convent walls. Her recorded age was 115 years.

A FAMILY of high standing, and of considerable weight, dwells in Walla Walla, Wash. It is known as the Pretjohn family; it comprises ten persons, and the average weight of the members is 244 pounds, and the average height 6 feet 6 inches.

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